Cambria Freeman.

A. JOHNSTON, Editor. HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE. H. A. M'PIKE, Publisher.

VOLUME 1. EBENSBURG, PA., THURSDAY, JANUARY 23, 1868. NUMBER 50.

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Dec. 19, 1867.-1m.

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A SUPERB STOCK OF FINE GOLD AND SILVER WATCHES, ALL WARRANTED TO RUN, AND THOROUGHLY REGULATED, AT THE LOW PRICE OF $10 EACH, AND SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

100 Solid Gold Ht'g Watches,	$250 to	$1000
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200 Gold Ht'g Duplex Watches	150 to	200
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500 Silver Hunting Levers,	50 to	150
500 Silver Hunting Duplexes,	75 to	250
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The above stock will be disposed of on the POPULAR ONE-PRICE PLAN, giving every patron a fine Gold or solid Silver Watch for $10, without regard to value!

WRIGHT BRO. & Co., 161 Broadway, New York, wish to immediately dispose of the above magnificent stock. Certificates, naming the articles, are placed in sealed envelopes, and well mixed. Holders are entitled to the articles named in their certificate, upon payment of Ten Dollars, whether it be a watch worth $1,000 or one worth less. The return of any of our certificates entitles you to the articles named thereon, upon payment, irrespective of its worth, and as no article valued less than $10 is named on any certificate, it will at once be seen that this is no lottery, but a straight forward legitimate transaction, which may be participated in even by the most fastidious.

A single certificate will be sent by mail, post paid, upon recipe of 25 cents, five for $1, eleven for $2, thirty-three and elegant premium for $5, sixty-six and more valuable premium for $10, one hundred and most superb Watch for $15. To agents or those wishing employment, this is a rare opportunity. It is a legitimately conducted business, duly authorized by the Government, and open to the most careful scrutiny. Watches sent by Express, with bill for collection on delivery, so that no dissatisfaction can possibly occur. Try us. Address

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Oct.31-3m. 161 Broadway, New York.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—In the Orphans' Court of Cambria County.—In the matter of the account of the Trustee appointed to make sale of the real estate of John Noel, dec'd. And now, Dec. 11, 1867, on motion, F. A. Shoemaker appointed Auditor to report distribution of funds in the hands of the Trustee, upon his second account. Extract from the Record. By the Court.

In pursuance of the above appointment I will attend at my office in Ebensburg, on THURSDAY, 30TH JANUARY, at 2 o'clock P. M., when and where all interested may attend.

F. A. SHOEMAKER, Auditor.

Jan. 9, 1868.-3t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—In the Orphans' Court of Cambria County.—In the matter of the account of Neal Dugan, Adm'r of the estate of Bernard Halligan, dec'd. And now, Dec. 11, 1867, on motion, F. A. Shoemaker appointed Auditor to report distribution of the fund in the hands of the accountant. By the Court. Extract from the Record.

In pursuance of the above appointment I will attend at my office in Ebensburg, on MONDAY, 3D FEBRUARY, 1868, at 2 o'clock P. M., when and where all interested may attend.

F. A. SHOEMAKER, Auditor.

Jan. 9, 1868.-3t.

VALUABLE PROPERTY FOR SALE.—The undersigned offers for sale EIGHT ACRES OF LAND, adjoining the Borough of Chest Springs, Cambria county, having thereon erected a good *Plank House, Frame Stable*, and other outbuildings, with a never failing spring of water and an excellent young orchard on the premises. The land is in a high state of cultivation, and the property altogether would be a most desirable home for any one wishing to buy it. For further information apply to

CATHARINE ALLEN.

Chest Springs, Dec. 12, 1867.-7t.

A Couple of Dog Stories.

The second of the two dog stories we are about to relate, says "All the Year Round," was so graphically and simply told to us a short time ago by the owner of the dog, a Bavarian gentleman resident in England, that, with his kind permission, we give it to the public.

We had been speaking of the wonderful manner in which instinct in all animals appears to develope from constant and intimate association with man, and had mentioned a case of a dog belonging to a friend of the gallant General Sir George Napier, who has been taught by his master to refuse all food presented to him with the left hand. On one occasion, when Sir George Napier (who had lost his right arm at the storming of Ciudad Rodrigo) dined at his friend's house, the guests were amusing themselves by tempting this well-bred dog to lower his high standard of etiquette. All in vain. Not one of seven gentlemen present could tempt him to accept any dainty, however savory, from the left hand, though he eagerly ate food presented with the right hand. On Sir George Napier offering food with his left and only hand, however, the dog glanced at the General's empty sleeve, and, without further hesitation, accepted the gift. The experiment was tried again and again, but the animal's discrimination was never at fault.

Now comes the Bavarian gentleman's anecdote: On Wednesday, the twenty-seventh of June, eighteen hundred and sixty-six, Mr. Otto Striedinger, a gentleman connected with the Royal Victoria Hospital at Netley, went with two friends to a croquet patty at Westend, about five miles from Netley. He was accompanied, as usual, by his favorite dog Worry—a magnificent black retriever. The weather being extremely hot, the croquet did not begin before four o'clock, and was followed by a supper; so that it was ten o'clock before the party broke up. The three gentlemen walked back to Netley in the dusk. The footpath by which they returned led through a private park and across a common overgrown with heather. When about a mile from Netley the walkers passed a reservoir which supplies the hospital with water. The night being hot and close, Mr. Striedinger wished to give his dog a swim. He whistled again and again, but no Worry came; so he made up his mind that the dog had been hunting for his own private amusement, and had lost the track, as there was very little scent on the ground. Worry's master did not trouble himself about his whereabouts, as he had been for years a very independent dog, quite up to taking care of himself, and would doubtless find his way home. Mr. Striedinger arrived at the hospital and was preparing to go to bed, when he remembered that he had to answer two letters which he had received by that afternoon's post, just as he was starting for Westend. These letters were of great importance, and when Mr. Striedinger had looked for them without success he felt exrremely uncomfortable. He instituted a search all over his rooms, turned his writing-desk topsy-turvy, looked thro' his desk, but all in vain. He then took a light and had a hunt in every nook and corner of his office, but came back empty-handed. Thoroughly tired and discomposed, he went to bed. Unable to sleep, he got up in the middle of the night and made another and equally fruitless search. At last the morning sun began to light up the rooms, which was the signal for fresh investigation, with the same result. Then, and not before, the idea struck him that the letters, having been delivered as he was starting for the croquet party, he must have read them on the way thither. and must have put them in his coat pocket; but when he thrust his hand into the pocket, and drew it back empty, he felt convinced that the letters were lost beyond all chance of recovery. Hoping against hope, however, he resolved to make one more effort.

He rushed off, unshaven and unkempt, to retrace his steps of the previous day, looking right and left, turning over every scrap of paper he saw lying on the road, stopping wherever he recollected that he and his companions had stopped the day before, mistaking every object that was conspicuously light in the distance for the papers, and growing more and more despairing every minute. After walking on for about three miles he espied a black object lying close to the footpath. It was Worry's black head. Reproaching himself for having in his great uneasiness for gotten his favorite, he whistled to Worry, who, however, instead of showing his usual alacrity, remained lying motionless on the ground. His owner supposed him to be caught in one of the snares with which he knew the common to be thickly studded; but, on his approaching Worry, up jumped the dog, leaving exposed to Mr. Striedinger's delighted view the missing letters, together with a number of other loose papers.

There had been a very heavy dew that night, and Worry's coat was as wet as if he had had an hour's swim in the neighboring reservoir; but the papers were as dry, hot and crisp as a breakfast roll out of a baker's oven. There were marks of teeth on one or two of them, showing either that before having had recourse to his subsequent and successful expedient for preserving his master's property, Worry had endeavored to collect and carry the scattered manuscripts, or, which is more probable, that he had—finding them too numerous to allow of—acting on his retrieving instincts—brought all the outlying letters within reach of his shelter of his outstretched body. It was now 8 o'clock. This devoted dog had been on guard over these papers for sixteen hours, ever since the friends left Westend, at about 4 o'clock on the afternoon. It must have been after the return to Netley, that Mr. Striedinger dropped his letters; for they fell out of a breast-pocket of the coat, which he hung over his arm when walking in the sultry heat of the afternoon, but which he wore on his way home at night, when it would be impossible for the contents of the pocket so to escape. The gentlemen in returning must have made some slight deviation from the path by which they had gone, and in this manner must have missed the sentinel, Worry.

A Texas Heroine.

The subject of the following notice, says the Galveston Civilian, still lives in Fort Bend county, Texas. The incident related is well known to old Texas, but may be new to the rising generation or new settlers. We copy from a lecture of Rev. Mr. Fontaine, delivered at the Richmond Atheneum. Speaking of the early history of Texas, he gave an account of Gen. Long's effort to revolutionize this country in 1819, in which the heroic devotion of a woman is incidentally portrayed, in illustration of the many gallant events which marked the early days of our country's history.

Gen. Long, it will be remembered, served under Gen. Jackson in the Seminole war and at the battle of New Orleans. He married, when twenty-two years of age, a celebrated beauty and heiress of Nashville, only sixteen years old. When he formed the design to invade Texas Mrs. Long entered fully into the plan, and placed at his disposal her immense wealth. With this he armed and equipped three hundred men, entered the country, and was everywhere successful. Near the Gulf, on Bolivar Point, opposite Galveston, he formed a fortification, where he established his headquarters. He was elected President of the Republic, a full cabinet was appointed, and a regular government organized. At that time Iturbide was overrunning Mexico with the intention of making himself supreme ruler of the State. Being jealous of the success and power of General Long, he proposed to him, through an agent, that they should unite their forces, which would strengthen their authority, the one over Mexico and the other over Texas. Gen. Long unwisely heeded the traitorous proposition. Before leaving the fort he assigned to his wife seventy-five men, with directions to hold the place until his return. He soon after reached the headquarters of Gen. Iturbide, who, as soon as he got possession of his rival, caused him to be assassinated.

Time passed on. Mrs. Long heard nothing of the sad fate of her husband. The seventy-five men under her charge became dissatisfied, provisions were exhausted, and they became clamorous to return to the "States." She told them that General Long had directed her to remain until his return, and that she should do so, "dead or alive."

Every man deserted her to retrace their steps to their homes, leaving her with an infant and nurse, a young girl twelve or fourteen years of age, the sole occupants of the fortification. She kept the flag of the stars and stripes floating from the walls—fired the morning and evening salute, and beat the reveille. The Mexicans and Indians thought the place was still guarded, and kept at a respectful distance. Time sped; a year elapsed, and still no tidings of her gallant husband reached her lonely abode. During all this time she subsisted by gathering oysters from the beach and shooting birds that flew about the fort. In 1821 General Austin invaded Texas, and seeing a flag floating from a fortification near the Gulf, supposed that the noted Lafitte had established himself there. He sent a flag of truce, and what was his surprise to find this place, in the midst of inimical Mexicans and savage Indians, manned by a solitary woman!

MECHANICAL GENIUS.—The Paris *Patrie* contains the following: "A youth aged eighteen, belonging to a respectable family of Paris, had, about a year ago, been condemned for theft to five years' imprisonment. His conduct in prison being quite exemplary, he gained the good opinion of the director, who soon remarked in him a peculiar aptness for mechanical contrivances. A few days ago he begged the director to tell him what o'clock it was, that he might set his watch. 'You have a watch, then?' asked the director. 'Only since yesterday, sir,' said the prisoner; and to the astonishment of the director he produced one made of straw!—The little masterpiece is two-and-a-half inches in diameter, about one-half an inch thick, and will go for three hours without winding up. The dial-plate is of paper, and a pretty straw chain is attached to the whole. The instruments the prisoner had at his command were two needles, a pin, a little straw, and thread. Several persons of distinction, moved by his surprising genius for mechanics, are now endeavoring to obtain his liberation."

Our New Sporting Ground.—A Thrilling Walrus Hunt.

A correspondent of the Chicago Tribune, writing from Port Clarence, Russian America, narrates the following:

While at Kinkegan, an Esquimaux village of 900 inhabitants, on the Straits, I accompanied the natives in one of their walrus hunts in Behring's Sea, which was both dangerous and exciting. Before venturing into the Arctic Ocean winds are chosen and incantations performed to insure safety. Their boats, which are made of walrus hides stretched over light wooden frames of driftwood, fifteen feet long, and are kept near the water'r edge in readiness to start without loss of time. With the wind fair we started. About fifty boats, each containing nine Esquimaux, shoved off from the land ice at the same time, and a general race was indulged in as we paddled out to sea.

The scene was grand and exciting.—Every Indian pulled with all his strength, shouting and hooting as they dodged among the ice floes with bare heads, and hair streaming in the wind. This was kept up until we were about forty miles from shore, when they became separated in their search for walrus. Here a stop was made to listen for the bark of the animals, which were heard about a mile ahead of us. One of the Indians exclaimed, "ah-mal-yah-tox" (great many) and we paddled hastily forward until we were in sight of the walrus, which were lying on the floes in large numbers, as far as the eye could reach, barking and playing with their young. Here another stop was made, and everything gotten ready for the attack. Spears, guns and harpoons were placed where they could be seized instantly, and large walrus hide rope was stretched the whole length of the boat, just outside the gunwale, to each end of which were attached large seal skin buoys.

Kap-a-toks were on over their deer skin coats, and every dark object hidden from the view of the animals. After these preparations we paddled rapidly and noiselessly forward, shooting the bow of the boat up on to the floe which had been selected with the largest number of walrus upon it. As they plunged off into the water each Indian hurled his spear into one of them, and fastened the line attached to its head to the rope connecting the buoys in the boat, which were immediately thrown overboard, and the captured walrus allowed to plunge and snort about in the water. As they come to the surface they are killed by thrusting a long lance through the body, or shot in the head when they do not come close enough to be lanced. When all were killed they were towed to a large floe, hauled out, skinned and dressed.

This is the work of but a moment, as those Esquimaux are well skilled in the use of the knife, and thoroughly understand the anatomy of these animals. One of them extracted the bullet from the brain of a large walrus which I had shot, and waved it to me as a remembrance of the hunt. After the operation of dressing, every part of the animal, except the gall, for which they have no use, was thrown into the boat, and we started for more, paddling and sailing around among the floes for nearly two days without success. A heavy fog settled down upon us, and we were lost for several hours, when it cleared away with a strong south wind, which rendered our position extremely critical, as

"The ice was here, the ice was there,
The ice was all around;
It crack'd and growl'd, and roar'd and howl'd,
Like noises in a swound."

Our escape seemed almost miraculous—an opening having occurred through which we dodged until we reached open water, when we set sail and reached shore in safety, after being three days out with but very little to eat. Several boats have gone out in this manner and never returned.

The barque Clara Bell arrived here June 27, and we are once more in communication with the world, and about to bid adieu to our Arctic prison. Never did men feel more rejoiced than did our party when the vessel sailed into anchorage in this port. Starvation, with all its attendant evils, fled with her approach, and sufferings were forgotten on her arrival. We are informed that this is now United States territory, and the stars and stripes are now floating over our station in honor of the event. The Clara Bell will take us to Plover Bay, E. S., where we will await the arrival of the Nightingale, while she will go to gather the other parties at that place, after which we shall all start for home.

The Dutchman who had the "Small Pox."

The writer sat alongside the driver one morning, just at the break of day, as the stage drove out of Blackberry; he was a through passenger to Squash Point. It was a very cold morning. In order to break the ice for conversation, he praised the fine points of the off horse; the driver thawed.

"Yaas, she's a goot hoss, and I knows how to drive him."

It was evidently a case of mixed breed.

"Where is Wood, who used to drive this stage?"

"He be's laid up mit ter rumatix, sence yester week, and I trives for him. So"—I went on reading a newspaper. A fellow passenger, on a back seat, not having the fear of murdered English on his hands, coaxed the Dutch driver into a long conversation, much to the delight of a pretty Jersey-blue-belle, who laughed so merry that it was contagious; and in a few minutes, from being like unto a conventicle, we were as wide awake as one of Christy's audiences. By sunrise we were in excellent [illegible] up to all sorts of [illegible], a little [illegible] of stage stopped at the first watering-place, the driver found himself in the centre of a group of treaters to the distilled juice of apples.

"Here's a package to leave at Mrs. Scudder's—the third house on the left hand side after you get into Jericho.—What do you charge?" asked a man who seemed to know the driver.

"Pout a leffy," answered he. "Ter fird haus on ter left hand out of Yeriko?"

On we went at a very good rate, considering how heavy the roads were. Another tavern, more watering, more apple jack, and another long stretch of sand, and we were nearing Jericho.

"Dus enny porty know der Miss Scutter haus?" asked the driver, bracing his feet on the mail bag, which lay in front of him, and screwing his head round so as to face in.

"I don't know nobody of that name in Jericho; do you, Lishe?" asked a weather beaten looking man, who evidently "went by water," of another who evidently went the same way.

"There was old Squire Gow's da'ter; she married a Scudder and moved up here some two years back. Come to think on't, guess she lives nigher to Glasshouse," answered Lishe.

The driver, finding he could get no light out of the passengers, and seeing a tall rawboned woman washing clothes in front of a house, and who flew out of sight [illegible] flew to handed me the reins and [illegible] the jumper [illegible] small native, in his seat and [illegible] voice wi I'fe gog: "I'fe got der door of dat as he——." Here his reappeared, use. ad into the open enraged woman ved by a minute he shouting out: ached, som with an "You git out of ! loud voice quick! I ain't going! Clea ing honest folks, if you have yourself pox!"

"I dells you I'fe got der s ll pox. Ton't yer versteh?—der small !"

"Clear out! I'll call the men if you don't clear out!" and at one he shouted, in a tip-top voice, "Ike! Ike! where air you?" Ike made his appearance on the full run.

"W-what's the matter, mother?"

"I dell you onct more, for der last dime. I have got der small pox, unt Misbter Elis he gifs me a leffy to gif der small pox to Misses Scutter, und if dat vrow is Miss Scutter, I promised to gif her ter small pox."

It was Miss Scudder, and I explained to her that it was a *box* he had for her. The affair was soon settled as regards delivery, but not as regarded the laughter and shouts of the occupants of the old stage coach, as we rolled away from Jericho. The driver joined in, although he had no earthly idea as to the cause, and added not a little to it by saying, in a triumphant tone of voice:

"I vas pount ter gif ter old womans ter small pox."

SATANIC VISITATIONS.—A lady in Lockport, N. Y., had put on a cabbage to boil for dinner. Stepping out and returning, she observed sitting upon the cover of the pot which contained the cabbage, what appeared to be a cat—and a strange cat at that. She was at first wonderstruck that a cat should be in so strange a place, and she made for it with a broomstick, when, lo! without a s-p-t or m-e-o-w down it went through the lid of the pot in a sort of "now you see it and now you don't" sort of a way.

The old lady was transfixed with horror, but with womanly curiosity to learn what became of that cat, she uplifted the lid of the pot, when lo and behold no cat was seen, but there, without any water, and notwithstanding all the boiling and heat, was the cabbage as fresh and hard as when first plucked from its native stalk. This was marvelous indeed, and how to account for it she could not tell, nor could anybody else, but that it was a witch in her favorite feline form was admitted by all who heard the wonderful story. But this is not all.

The next appearance of the co-worker of the arch-enemy was in the shape of an aged female, who flew at the astonished lady, and tearing her dress into ribbons, went up the chimney or out the keyhole, leaving behind a slight smell of sulphur, and was seen no more.

The next visitation was a perfectly invisible one; the girl ironing had her ironing board knocked down, and on picking it up the ironing sheet was in ribbons. The house and neighborhood were in a terrible state of alarm—flesh and blood could stand this no longer—something must be done—the witch must be exorcised. A man, supposed to possess supernatural powers, was sent for; he couldn't lay this evil spirit, and at last accounts the head of the family had gone to Buffalo for a Medicine man of more power to come and lay this disturber of the family quiet.

A War Reminiscence.

Just before the late rebellion there came to the city of St. Louis an Eastern lad named F——. Having been reared in the rigid notions of New England, eating for mental fodder Jonathan Edwards' tracts, and attending Sunday school regularly, it is no wonder he acted according to his natural bent, and played off good in the new city where he had sought an asylum. He attended meetin' regularly, and the old women all puckered up their mouths and observed: "What a nice young man!"

The war broke out and F—— prayed. He prayed long—he prayed well—he prayed so efficiently that he prayed himself into a chaplaincy, which, having secured, he turned about and *prayed* on the community and people through whose influence he had attained his honor. He was stationed at the barracks near St. Louis, and being a good reader, it occurred to him that he would read the Bible to his regiment every Sunday. But it soon grew stupid to have only a gang of rude, illiterate soldiery, many of them foreigners, to hear so fine a reader. He felt that it was wasting sweetness on the desert air, or putting pearls before swine. Accordingly he sent invitations to several ladies to come out and hear him read. That being a period when most feminines had brass buttons on the brain, we can readily imagine how the invitations were accepted, and, one Sunday, when the regiment was drawn up in rank and file, and a goodly number of feminines were on the spot, the following scene occurred:

F—— had read with considerable gusto, amid a death-like stillness, the account of the contest of Sampson with the Philistines, and the report of the victory. scarce had he concluded when stepped from the ranks, sa lain, and said: "I'd sir." like to see chapla

[illegible] anded it to him, and amid an unbroken silence he read the passage slowly to himself, shut up the book and handed it back.

"What did you do that for?" asked the chaplain.

"Oh, only out of curiosity," was the reply.

"No, sir; tell me what was your motive in taking the Bible from me and reading that passage to yourself?"

"Why," replied the private, "I wanted to see if that dispatch was signed Zebulon."

A PLEASANT DEED.—On Friday last a number of boys were engaged in sliding upon the [illegible] ing, down from Meadow street, near [illegible] Spicker's bank and across the ice [illegible] short. The sport had proceeded [illegible] a son [illegible] when there was a [illegible] aged about [illegible] years, Patrick Flynn [illegible] the ice. A little fellow appeared under age, who was [illegible] off his jacket, ran running bank, pulled plunged in. The [illegible] Flynn the hole, carried down by the current, but [illegible] lad followed under the ice and succeeded in seizing him—said with admirable presence of mind broke the ice over them with his fists and emerged into the air, he sustaining the drowning lad by 'treading water,' a science known to good swimmers, of which the little Nero was one. A man in the neighborhood got a plank, but called upon him to let go his burden, as it was impossible to save the two, and both would be drowned. This he sturdily refused to do and clung to his load, skillfully holding him in such a manner as to avoid being dragged down, of which at one time he was in great danger. Finally, by great exertions both were safely landed. The name of the boy who accomplished this perilous and humane feat was Peter McRobie, a son of Mr. James McRobie, a resident of the neighborhood.—[Lawrence (Mass.) American.

A REGIMENT PERISHING FROM THIRST.—When the Egyptain troops first conquered Nubia, a reigment was destroyed by thirst in crossing this desert. The men, being upon a limited allowance of water, suffered rom extreme thirst, and, deceived by the apperance of a mirage that exactly resembled a beautiful lake, they insisted on being taken to its banks by the Arab guide. It was in vain that the guide assured them the lake was unreal, and he refused to lose the precious time by wandering from his course. Words led to blows, and he was killed by the soldiers, whose lives depended on his guidance. The whole reginent turned from the track and rushed toward the welcome waters. Thirsty and faint, on the burning sands the hurried [illegible] and heavier their footsteps became—hotter and hotter their breath, as deeper and deeper they plunged into the desert, further and further from the lost track where the pilot lay in his blood; and still the mocking spirits of the desert, the afreets of the mirage, led them on, and the lake glistening in the sunshine tempted them to bathe in its cool waters, close to their eyes but never at their lips. At length the delusion vanished—the fatal lake turned to burning sand! Raging thirst and horrible despair! the pathless desert and the murdered guide! lost! lost! all lost! Not a man ever left the desert, but they were subsequently discovered, parched and withered corpses, by the Arabs sent upon the search.—[The Nile Tributaries of Abyssinia; by Sir Samuel W. Baker.

CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,
THURSDAY, : : : JAN. 23, 1868.

STANTON.

This man has taken particular care to achieve for himself an immortality of infamy. When the rebellion was hatched he was watching the nest with much solicitude, and encouraging the incubation of treason. One of the last weaknesses of President Buchanan was to make him his Attorney General, and give him power to increase Southern disaffection.

Finding the rebellion waning, he sought and obtainued a place in Lincoln's Cabinet, and by his wrong-headed perversity assisted *Wirz* and others in starving Union prisoners, by refusing a fair system of exchange of prisoners between the two armies.

He was unfortunately retained in position by President Johnson, and suffered to meet and mingle with his Cabinet in their consultations. He feigned to sympathise with them, and when the Tenure-of-Office Bill was passed by Congress, to prevent the President from discarding such of his advisers as he failed to confide in, he was loudest in denunciation of the unconstitutionality of the Act, and in declaring that the President was not bound by it in making his removals.

Afterwards, when his conduct, or misconduct, caused the effusion of blood in New Orleans, he was requested by President Johnson to resign, when he deliberately swallowed his openly expressed opinions, refused to vacate the position held by him under the President, and insisted on remaining with those whose confidence he had entirely forfeited.

A Rump Congress, representing, or rather misrepresenting, a portion of the States, re-instated him, and he is now again in the War Department. But they cannot re-instate him in the respect of the people of any party. He can continue to sit in the War Office, but he will sit there "solitary and alone." The other Cabinet officers will not meet or consult with him, and will not have a voice or a black cats, gaunt-motive councils; but he will have ample time, in the silence of his office, to brood over his own disappointed ambition, and to reflect on the sinuous course that has led to his degradation. There may be some to pity—there can be none to envy him.

What Our Member is Doing.

We have found it impossible thus far, through want of time, to compile a report of the proceedings had in our State Legislature, or even to notice any doings of that body which might be of interest to our readers. However we have deemed it proper to observe that our own member, Col. Linton, has been faithfully attending to his duties and has the interests of his constituents without permitted no occasion to pass without manifesting his fidelity and faithfulness to the time honored principles of Democracy.

Upon the reception of the news of the infamous Stanton as re-instated Secretary of War, a resolution was offered in the House endorsing this revolutionary act of an odious Rump Congress, and this resolution Col. Linton, in common with several other Democratic members, took occasion to condemn in unmeasured terms, and in the course of his remarks freely expressed a soldier's opinion of the man who had done more than any one else to prolong the war, bring suffering, privation and death upon those of our brave soldiers who were incarcerated in Southern prisons, and who disgraced the country and violated the Constitution and the rights of freemen by arbitrary and tyrannical arrests. Stanton himself, he declared, had pronounced the Tenure of Office law unconstitutional, and was not justified in taking advantage of its provisions to force himself into a position of which he was neither a welcome nor a worthy occupant. Mr. Linton's effort was a most scathing rebuke of the despot and demagogue whom it was sought to endorse and euloguize in the resolution offered, and for his manly and outspoken opposition to the measure he has the approval of every true man in the country.

On Friday Mr. Linton offered a resolution providing for the appointment of a committee of three to investigate and report upon the reasons why an amendment substituting Somerset for Centre county in an act authorizing the removal of certain [illegible] county growing out of the Johnstown disaster, was not taken cognizance of in the final passage of the bill through the Senate. The resolution was agreed to, but the committee has not yet been named.

—The Republicans are excited over the office of Vice President. Formerly it did not excite much attention, but since Ashley has advocated the theory, that all Vice Presidents connive at the death of the President, the second place is looked after with great diligence. It will not be left to the chapter of accidents as heretofore, but seized as the stepping stone to the first place. There are twenty-one

HEAVY EFFUSIONS.

The editor of the *Freeman* owes his readers an apology for the scarcity of editorial matter for several weeks past. In sad truth he has been confined, night and day, in a Bankrupt Court, fortunately, however, not as yet, his own case.

But we have a brace of communications, which we give below, and which, we trust, our readers will receive in lieu of what we should say. We must promise, however, a few words in justice to our correspondents before introducing their productions to our readers. They both emanate from within the classic lines of "Old Summerhill," and are both of them readers, *without a consideration*, of the *Freeman*, as neither of them are on our subscription list. They are both somewhat unique in their character, (both the articles *and* the authors,) and for the life of us we can't understand the one nor believe the other.

First comes "S. A. R. Fitch," as he modestly signs himself—ignoring in initials his Biblically, Historically and Astronomically mighty *soubriquet* of SAM'L--ALEXANDER--RITTENHOUSE—FITCH. Hear him for his cause, (if you can find it out,) cogitate his cockloftically constructed concatinations, and when you have done soaring with him into the empyrean, you can let yourself down a "hole or two," to the figures of a "Republican." So here goes

MR. FITCH'S LUCUBRATION.

In selecting for our topic The Spirit that should accompany our Republican Institutions let it not be anticipated that we are bringing hither a political institutions political tirade to fret and rave about ourselves or that We mean to run mad at the sound of bustle of voices as the pronounce the once thought to be mighty Word Republican the democrats have not arrayed themselvas Gladiator like to attack or defend public measures—to despatch in the few moments allotted them all the political questions that now interest them as a pople or to set right the Executive legislative and Judicial deportments of our Government in the period of one or two months since the fall Election of 1867 as well might it be done in twenty minuts the Democrats come not to battle with Politicians, Republicans Whoever they may be and whether they stand on either bank or in the middle of the Republican party we come not to sweep down Regiment after Regiment of them with a sentence or to Blow up the country with a magazine of words and not of Deeds no we would dwell upon this spirit without taking the word politics upon our lips these have entered into and contaminated every other form of Government with [illegible] form [illegible] ception-
[illegible] ERICA OR NIGARA [illegible]
SAILING FROM [illegible]
[illegible] he sing [illegible] traly retrea
Republican Government called [illegible] let us not
ment rational Thinking ground in
from Republicanism [illegible]anet of old put
be the last to treasure [illegible] because the
the spirit in which [illegible] was holy Democ-
off his shoes ere face whose claims we
Ground whose fictional modesty we use
racy then [illegible]tion from that national
would [illegible]dity which we deem unbe-
the [illegible]gerous We are aware That
arrogant our country is a peculiar one
society its interest and importance and
[illegible]ality but to the World We have read
with thrilling interest the story of our fath-
followings dwelt upon Their glorious an-
[illegible]pations and hailed the fulfiment of them
as year after year they have been developed
Who sits on no precarious throne nor borrows leave to be What is public opinion
What is a throne What is a legislature
What is a congress What is a constitution
Mere pipes mere mouth pieces for the expression of Public Opinion The moment they
cease to give it vent the moment they resist
and set up for original powers, it breaks in
pieces these venerable forms as Daniel broke
the gilded images of Babylonish—idolatry,
and holds up the fragments before the
startled nations with the same dreadful irony
So these be the gods ye Worship one would
think from what has sometimes been advanced on great authority that public opinion
was a new Power I am confident that it is
a mistake public opinion is no new creation
no stranger in the World no child of its old
age it has mingled in the public affaires since
man first Exchanged His cave in the woods
for the arts and alliances of civilized life
Born in the primeval conventions of uncouth
savages its infant fingers trace that social
contract to which the proud monarchies of
the old world are not ashamed to go back
for the fabulous charter of their legitimacy
and from that hour it has gone about among
the Kingdoms of the earth working its Pleasure whether for good or for evil you may
track its lion step across the Syrian sands
when it led the fanatic hosts of christendom
to pour out their libations of blood and sacrifice their human Hecatombs in Worship of
the price of Peace or you may find its handiwork in modern England when it spoiled of
its crown the unworthy successor of a line
of Kings; Washed away his balm and laid
his head upon the block turned loose an incensed people to hunt down the remnant of
that old house of tyrants and purge the
realm of their unclean faith and affections it
recalls the fugitive princes from their Exile
and rebuilds the dynasty it had overturned
But if the will of the people has always been
the sovering under what ever forms it has
been disgised by whatever ministers it has
exercised the functions of Sovereignty it be
asked how are we to explain certain dark
Passages of the history of man Is the people
have been really the masters whence came
those odious institutions which have prayed
from 1861 to 1868 or the fall of 1867 Like
hereditary disease on the aggrieved nation
how stole the Serpent into the Eden of democracy In what chamber of the people's
deputies was the order of Knighthood created what bill of rights was it that stipulated
for the inviolability of the canon and Feudal
Law what date do the articles of abdication
bear wherein the major portion of mankind
wearied with the cares of government resign
their irksome state and sell themselves for
slaves to their fellow men where was the
popular assembly convened which followed
up the splendid distinction of chivalry in
Europe with the emoluments and honours of
modern aristocracy Gilding a little that was
rich before and Lavishing on an overgrown
Peerage civil immunities and injurious monopolies If Public Opinion is supreme How
came in those abuses which plunder the
many of Wealth and honour and freedom to
Lay the costley spoils at the feet of a few
crowns principalities and orders of nobility
—are these the trophies with which public
opinion has strown its path Yes Even these
were called into being by the word of the
people and all those political evils which
have plagued the suffering race of men first
sprung into life at the will of the people and
received at its hand their [illegible]ly commission
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

shortly torment Folly was the disease of which public opinion was sorely sick Ignorance was the deadly charm by which it was bound and is it strange that it lay powerless along the land the victim of Petty tyranny It was only Samsos submitting his invincible locks to be confined by the fingers of Delilah with the pin of a Weaver's beam And oh how faithfully the old partriarch its history when he prophesied the fortunes of his unworthy child Issacher is a strong ass couching down between two budens and he saw that rest was good and the land that it was pleasant and he bowed his Shoulder to bear and Became a servant to tribute But these seasons of Patient Sufferance do not always last and long periods of torpid quiescence are succeeded by awful reactions it is this moment when public opinion changes this turning of the tide that is the Sublime moment in the annails of nations its step is as the tread of a flood that leaves its bed and its march it is rude Desolation and here in the West it is at the bidding of Public opinion that liberty has unrolled the sky of Half the Globe for her star spangled banner it is at the same high mandate that Science throws across our Rushing Streams her triumphant arches yokes together with cyclopean architecture the ever lasting hills and then leads over their giddy summits the peaceful carevan of commerce But with all its splendid triumphs it is still an unsteadfast and turbulant principle as unconstant as an individuar mind and the annals of our race are but accusing records which show how Public Opinion has given its voluntary and omnipotent sanction to every form of crime it has crossed great enterprises and Brokan brave hearts it has tied together sea and sea a crosse the contanent a crosse america from sea to sea its lightnings flash and tells what is needed allover the Globe it has tied America to England and flashes its news from continant to continant from Globe to Globe from Kingdom To Kingdom thus and thus has the opinion of men accomplished our World is formed Like a greate Whispering Gallery one of those curious Structures of Human Skill where every breath is audible and the Word is sent swiftly onward and around the vaulted Walls a thousand babbling echoes repeat and prolong the sound till it shakes the Globe with its thunder. Democrecy will stand for its founded on a Rock and that Rock is union communion Navigation and a free trede with all nations under heaven S A R FITCH.

Exit Mr. S. A. R. Fitch, and enter a "Republican"—a Wilmorean "Republican," but not a Jeffersonian "Republican." Now, it taxes our good nature a little, to be sure, that a "Republican"—a patron of the *Alleghanian* and *Tribune*—should seek the *Freeman* to give his calculatious and figures to the world—but he knows we are good natured.

Nor do we assail his motives. He may have all the virtues of that orher Rep—Joseph we mean—who left his garment in the possession of Mrs. Potipher; but, as was once said by a distinguished jurist to an Ebensburg bar-tender, he is not a "man of figures." In short, he is not so good at counting as *discounting*. He has the same frailty as the founder of his sect, (we believe a "Republican" is a Millerite,) who figured out the end of the world; but it "still lives," though *that* Miller has died.

As to the figures themselves, our readers will see that Ohio, Indiana and Illinois are set down Republican, (Disunion,) whereas they are as clearly Democratic to-day as New York and Pennsylvania—which gives the Democrats the President by over 50 votes.

Our Democratic readers will pardon a "Republican" when modestly "*conceeding*" (the spelling is his) that "Democracy, Whisky and Treason are all one and the same." *He* is intensely "loil," one of his most distant relatives having entered the service, and himself, at great expense—to the government, having gone to the Potomac, when all was "quiet" there, to bring home the Radical vote.

Besides, he has been putting *whisky down* for several years, and there is *nothing else in his head now*. His argument is a little faulty, however, in view of his own premises. Without whisky the Democrats fail—with it they are successful—therefore the Rads. are carried by it.—The truth is, the Rads. fall before whisky like sheep before the rot.

A "Republican" hints somewhat obscurely that stealing *may* become a Democratic principle. No! we can assure him. The Rads. have made that vice too odious. If they should, however, a "Republican" would be the first man *stealing* into the party as he has been *stealing* out of it.

WILMORE, JAN. 11, 1868.

MR. EDITOR—*Sir:* A few weeks ago I saw a statement in your paper claiming that the result of the elections in the year 1867, would have elected the Democratic candidate for President. how or where you get your figures from. I am at a loss to know. I will hear send you a statement of the last years elections which I think are correct—

Dem. States.	*Electors.*		*Rep. States.*	*Electors.*	
California.	5		Illinois	16	
Connecticut	6		Indiana	13	
New Jersey	7	18	Iowa	8	
Dem & Whiskey			Kansas	3	
Pennsylvania	26		Maine	7	
New York	33	59	Michigan	8	
Rebel & Dem			Minnesota	4	
Kentucky	11		Missouri	11	
Maryland	7		Nevada	3	
Delaware	3	21	Rhode Island	4	
			Newhampshire	5	
			Ohio	21	
			Oregon	3	
			Tennessee	10	
			Vermont	5	
			West Virginia	5	
			Wisconsin	8	
			Colorado	3	
			Nebraska	3	140
			Rep & Whiskey		
			Massachusetts	12	
Total,		98			152

Now conceedeing that Democracy Whisky & Treason are all one and the same. And as a matter of course will unite in the election of a President. Say on Messrs. Seamour. Vallandigam. Hancock. Beauregard. or Gen. Moseby. yet would lack some 55 votes of an election. And even should we [illegible] electors [illegible]
[illegible] No [illegible] election.

would fall short of an election. And as the latter state has declared for Whisky in her election, which is the first *escensial* step towards Democracy—we think she should go over, and be in full communion with that Party by next fall. Stealing may be another qualification for high advancement in the Party. But Butler may be ready in good time for that purpose.

Droping the past. let us make some calculations for the year 1868, which I think will run thus—

Democracy—New Jersey, Doubtful	7
Rebels—Maryland	7
Delaware	3
Kentucky	11
[illegible]	[illegible]
Total	28

There being scarcely a doubt but that all the other states will cast their votes for the Republican candidate makeing in all about 224 votes on the electoral vote, haveing a clear majority of about 196, rather a big calculation but mark if it is not correct.

Yours, REPUBLICAN.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

—After [illegible] G. had lectured in Reading, Heister Clymer, the late Democratic candidate for Governor of Pennsylvania, took him, Tea, [illegible] Candles, Scalding.

—Nowhere Koski, a Pole, exiled to Michigan, actually bore under that name for 107 years and only succumed to it last week.

—Moses Nye once took dinner with Geo. Washington. He is now in the poor house at Sandwich, Mass. Such is fickle fortune.

—The Grant Rads intend to nominate A. T. Stewart, the "merchant prince," for Vice President, in order to get a few of his millions as a corruption fund.

—A wife thirteen years old, living in Dayton, has a child six weeks old, her husband is twenty years old, and the whole party looks on life as an excellent joke.

—In Saxonville, Mass., on Sunday, Edward Bowers was drowned while attempting to rescue a young girl who had broken through the ice. The girl was saved, but the brave Boy went down.

—By an explosion of fireworks in Pittsburgh, on Saturday last, Anna Campbell and Frederick Ramsey were instantly killed, and a lad named Schrock so seriously injured that he died on Monday.

—A father at Cheyenne city, named John Williams, lately flogged two of his children so that one died and the other is not expected to live. Williams was taken to Fort David Russell to prevent the mob from lynching him.

—The *expose* of Grant's treachery has damaged the General among business men in New York city. The President was so advised by a prominent merchant of that city, whereupon he smiled grimly and was no doubt well satisfied.

—It is said that a sister of Chas. Lobdell, assistant editor of the La Crosse *Democrat*, who was slaughtered by the Lake Shore Railroad accidont at Angola, has become hopelessly insane. She resides at Bridgeport, Connecticut.

—The President has issued instructions to all his subordinates to hold no communication with the War Department through the interloper Stanton, and that under no circumstances will he be recognized as a member of the Cabinet.

—A resolution thanking the Senate for reinstating Secretary Stanton was offered in the Virginia Convention, on the 15th instant, by a negro delegate, but his black and white brethren wouldn't toe the mark, and it was tabled. Poor Stanton!

—A frightful explosion took place December 28, at the gunpowder mills of Messrs. Hall, at Faversham, England. Eleven men were in the counting house, at work, when the explosion took place. They were all literally blown to pieces.

—A Radical scoundrel, named John I. Nicks, formerly Assessor of the Elmira (New York) District, confesses to having stolen $27,000. We will get rid of these scoundrels after the next election, whether the tenure of office act remains on the statute book or not; for the people will find a way!

—A lady in Lawrence, Mass., suddenly awoke in the night with the impression that her little girl was in danger. Feeling her way in the dark to the child's crib, directed by a strong impulse, she put her finger in the little sleeper's mouth, and to her astonishment took from thence a large pin.

—The Columbus (Ga.) *Sun* says that since General Meade took the place vacated by General Pope's removal, the people of the State are engaged in considering whether they have not "swapped the devil for a witch." Appearances seem to indicate that they have, and that on the whole they have got the worst end of the bargain.

—Hon. Fernando Wood, Democratic member of the Rump, the other day called the new distruction bill "a monstrosity, and the most infamous measure of this most infamous Congress," for which he was called to order and a vote of censure passed upon him by the infamous Rads. The country endorses Mr. Wood's declaration and honors him for it.

—General Grant's "singular conduct" in the Stanton imbroglio has considerably damaged his Presidential aspirations with the honest, upright men of the country, who love fair-dealing in politics as well as in business. A little more "singular conduct" of the same kind will completely destroy his chances for the Republican nomination, and send Chase stock up.

—Within twelve days from the time that the United States flag was hoisted at Sitka, seventy Americans had arrived there. There were a few miners and mechanics amongst them, but the majority was men of business. In less than a week three stores, two ten-pin alleys, two drinking saloons, and a restaurant were opened. The spirit of speculation at once showed itself. Furs rose to nearly San Francisco prices; lumber was held at one hundred dollars per thousand until a timely arrival from Puget Sound reduced the price one-half. Deer, which sold at one dollar before the transfer, now command from two dollars and fifty cents to nine dollars, according to size; ducks rose from seventy-five cents to three dollars a dozen; salmon from forty cents to three dollars a hundred; clams from thirty cents to one dollar and twenty-five cents a bushel, and other [illegible]

A CONSPIRACY AGAINST THE PRESIDENT.—Facts which have been developed within the last few days tend to prove the existence of a deep-laid conspiracy against President Johnson. The impeachment plot of Ashley has failed, but the impeachers have not relaxed their efforts or abandoned their purposes to seize upon the Executive department of the government. It is now understood that a series of measures have been agreed on, all looking to a collision with the Executive by forcing Mr. Johnson to become the aggressor. A few days since a resolution was introduced into the Senate directing the Judiciary Committee to inquire into the expediency of providing by law for the suspension of an officer during his impeachment, and arming the Senate with power to enforce its orders, Then we have a bill muzzling the Supreme Court, so that it shall not interfere to arrest the progress of the plot; while the Reconstruction bill, now under consideration in the House, strips the President of all his Executive powers and clothes the general commanding the armies with absolute authority. The same bill makes it a misdemeanor for the President to interfere with the exercise of this authority, so that any attempt on his part to protect or defend the executive prerogatives, under the Constitution, becomes a misdemeanor for which he may be impeached. Thus, it is hoped, the Presidens will be forced into a collision which will result in his impeachment and suspension, while Mr. Wade will quietly assume the duties of President, with General Grant to support his usurpation. As this plot is now rapidly developing itself, good men become alarmed lest the country be precipitated into a civil war before the people can apply the correctives at the ballot-box. The Radicals now declare their purpose to move on boldly and to accomplish their ends by direct and positive legislation, admitting that they have been seriously damaged by former timidity and hesitation.

THE PROPOSED REDUCTION OF GEN. HANCOCK.—A bill is now before the Rump Congress to reduce Gen. Hancock below the military rank necessary to enable him to act as a district commander. By such despicable means the traitors in Congress expect to bring back a reign of terror and military tyranny in Louisiana and Texas. In regard to this infamous scheme the New York *Times* (Republican) says:

"Congress proposes to degrade Gen. Hancock from the rank of Major General, because his course in the Department of New Orleans does not meet the approbation of the majority of that body. Gen. Hancock won his rank by such service to his country in the battlefield as few men ever perform, and such as it is a disgrace for any public man in this country ever to forget. The men who propose to take this action in regard to Gen. Hancock are the very men who insist most loudly on the duty of gratitude to the soldiers; but they keep their gratitude to the soldier strictly subordinate to their party interests and party zeal. The proposed measure is utterly unworthy of Congress and discreditable to party which brings it forward."

GEO. FRANCIS TRAIN ARRESTED AS A FENIAN.—When the Cunard steamship Scotia, from New York for Liverpool, entered the port of Queenstown late on the evening of the 17th inst., for the usual transfer of the London and Irish passengers and mails, a strong police force quietly went aboard and arrested Messrs. George Francis Train, Grinnell and Gee, three of the passengers who sailed from New York. It is understood that these gentlemen were taken into custody on a charge of being active members of the American wing of the Fenian organization. These proceedings, naturally enough, cause considerable excitement both here and elsewhere throuhout the kingdom, and especially amongst American residents.

—While some workmen were recently making some excavations in the neighborhood of Corydon, Harrison County, Indiana, they came upon the petrified body of a man, perfect in all its proportions. The arms, stark and stiff, were folded upon the breast, and were as firm as the solid stone. The body is very large, and bears unmistakable indications of having belonged to one of the early races which inhabted this continent.

FARM FOR SALE.—The undersigned offers at Private Sale his VALUABLE FARM, located in Susquehanna tp., Cambria county, about three miles from the village of Plottville. Said Farm contains 140 ACRES, more or less, about 50 acres of which are cleared and in good condition, having thereon erected a new two-story PLANK HOUSE, large BANK BARN, &c. There are a Limestone Quarry and Coal Bank on the premises, which only need capital to fully develop. Also, a YOUNG ORCHARD of choice fruit and an abundance of excellent water. The Farm will be sold altogether, or divided to suit purchasers. For further information apply on the premises, or address me at Carrolltown.
Jan. 9, 1868.-6t. LAWRENCE DEE.

FOR SALE OR RENT.—The subscriber offers for sale or rent the well known "MANSION HOUSE HOTEL" in Summitville borough, Cambria county, Pa., one mile east of Cresson, on the Pa. R. R. The improvements consist of a large Frame House and Kitchen, with a good cellar under the entire building and excellent water at the door. There are also a commodious Store Room, Ice House, Tenant House, Stabling for fifty horses, Carriage House, and other outbuildings. If not sold before the 15th of February next it will be rented for three or more years. Terms reasonable. Enquire of JAMES M. RIFFEL.
Summit, Jan. 9, 1868.-6t.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of Administration on the estate of David Leidy, late of Jackson township, dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned by the Register of Cambria county, all persons having claims against said estate are requested to present them properly authenticated for settlement, and those indebted to the same will make payment without delay. SARAH LEIDY,
Jan. 9, 1868.-6t. Adm'x.

GOOD TRUNKS AND VALISES for sale low at G. HUNTLEY'S.

A N I M M E N S E R E D U C T I O N I N T H E P R I C E O F G O O D S !

V. S. B.

VARIETY!

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1867. FALL TRADE. 1867.

I am now prepared to offer SUPERIOR INDUCEMENTS TO CASH PURCHASERS OF

TIN & SHEET-IRON WARE

EITHER AT WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.

My stock consists in part of every variety of Tin, Sheet-Iron, COPPER AND BRASS WARE, BSAMELLED AND PLAIN SAUCE-PANS, BOILERS, &c., COAL SHOVELS, MINE LAMPS, CANS, HOUSEFURNISHING HARDWARE OF EVERY KIND.

Spear's Anti-Dust HEATING AND COOKING STOVES, *EXCELSIOR COOKING STOVE*, NOBLE, TRIUMPH AND PARLOR COOKING STOVES,

And any Cooking Stove desired I will sell when ordered at manufacturer's prices. Odd Stove Plates and Grates, &c., for repairs, on hand for the Stoves I sell; others will be ordered when wanted. Particular attention given to

Spouting, Valleys and Conductors all of which will be made out of best materials and put up by competent workmen.

Lamp Burners, Wick and Chimneys WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.

I would call particular attention to the Sun House Burner, with Glass Collar, to give more light than any other in use. Also, the Paragon Burner, for Crude Oil.

SPENCER'S SIFTER! It recommends itself.

SUGAR KETTLES AND CAULDRONS of all sizes, constantly on hand.

Special attention given to Jobbing in Tin, Copper and Sheet-Iron at lowest possible rates.

WHOLESALE MERCHANTS' List now ready, and will be sent on application by mail or in person.

Hoping to see all my old customers and many new ones this Spring, I return my most sincere thanks for the very liberal patronage I have already received, and endeavor to please all who may call whether they buy or not.

FRANCIS W. [illegible]
Johnstown, March 7, 1867.-6m.

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES TO CASH BUYERS AT THE EBENSBURG HOUSE-FURNISHING STORE.

The undersigned respectfully informs the citizens of Ebensburg and the public generally that he has made a great reduction in prices to CASH BUYERS. My stock will consist, in part, of *Cooking, Parlor and Office Stoves*, of the most popular kinds; *Hardware* of every description, of my own manufacture; *Hardware* of all kind. Locks, Screws, Butt Hinges, Table and Shutter Hinges, Bolts, Iron and Sash, Window Glass, Putty, Table Knives and Forks, Carving Knives and Forks, Meat Axes, Apple Parers, Pen and Pocket Knives of great variety, Scissors, Shears, Razors and Strops, Axes, Hatchets, Hammers, Saws, Machines, Augers, Chissels, Planes, Compasses, Squares, Files, Rasps, Anvils, Vises, Wrenches, Rip, Panel and Cross-cut Saws, Chains of all kinds, Shovels, Spades, Forks and Snaths, Rakes, Forks, Sickles, Hoes, Shoe Lasts, Pegs, Wax Bristles, Shoe Thread, Wringers, Grind Stones, Patent Rights, Gates and Measures, Lumber Sleds, Nails, Horse Shoes, Cast Steel, Blister Steel, Guns, Revolvers, Pistols, Cartridges, Powder, Caps, Lead, &c., Odd Sash, Glass, Grates and Fire Bricks, Well and Cistern Pumps and Tubing; *Harness and Saddlery Ware* of all kind; *Wooden and Willow Ware* in great variety; Carbon Oil and Lamps, Fish Oil, Lard Oil, Linseed Oil, Lubricating Oil, Rosin, Tar, Glassware, Paints, Varnishes, Turpentine, Alcohol, &c.

FAMILY GROCERIES such as Tea, Coffee, Sugars, Molasses, Syrups, Spices, Dried Peaches, Dried Apples, Fish, Hominy, Crackers, Rice and Barley; Soaps, Candles; TOBACCO AND CIGARS; Paint, Whitewash, Scrubbing Brushes, Shoe, Dusting, Varnish, Stove, Clothes and Tooth Brushes, all kinds and sizes; Cords and Manilla Ropes, and many other articles at the lowest rates for CASH.

☞ *House Spouting* made, painted and put up at low rates for cash. A liberal discount made to country dealers buying by the wholesale. GEO. HUNTLEY.
Ebensburg, Feb, 28, 1867.-tf.

ANOTHER NEW WRINKLE IN BOOTS AND SHOES FOR ALL AGES AND BOTH SEXES.

In addition to his large stock of Eastern made SHOES, BUSKINS, GAITERS, *For Ladies' and Children's Wear*, the subscriber has just added to his stock a full and complete invoice of

Boots and Shoes for Men and Youths which he will not only warrant to be superior to any goods of like character now offered in this market, but vastly superior in every respect than the slop-shop work with which the country is flooded. Remember that I offer no article for sale which I will not guarantee to be regular custom work, of the best material and superior finish, while I do not pretend to compete with the dealers in auction goods, I feel confident that I can furnish BOOTS, SHOES, &c., that will give *more service for the money* than any other dealer in this county. And I pledge myself to repair, free of charge, any article that may give way after a reasonable time and reasonable usage. Everybody is respectfully invited to call and examine my stock and learn my prices.

The subscriber is also prepared to manufacture to order any and all work in his line of the very best material and workmanship, and at prices as reasonable as like work can be obtained anywhere. French Calf, Kip, Common Calf, Morocco and all other kinds of Leather constantly on hand.

☞ Store on Main street, next door to Crawford's Hotel. JOHN D. THOMAS.
Ebensburg, Sept. 26, 1867.

S. BELFORD, DENTIST, CONTINUES to visit Ebensburg professionally on the 4th Monday of each month. During his absence Lewis N. Snyder, who studied with the Doctor, will remain in the office and attend to all business entrusted to him.